





When day's last light falls to decay,
Don't believe in miracles, no need to pray...



When clouds gather and rain starts to fall,
Don't forget that in a moment's notice,
Death comes to call...



Words are knives carving up souls,
While spirits fade away,
Like tattered old lace fallen sadly to decay...



Some people believe there's a place to go,
A way to escape life's sorrow...
But in truth, there's no way out,
There will be more pain tomorrow...



Cracks in sidewalks,
Bones bleached dry,
With every breath we take,
We are lining up to die...



Embrace your fate, Use your voice,
Just remember that in the game of life...
You have no real choice...



Twisted trees growing in hate,
Their leaves fall to the ground,
The damned bemoan their wretched fate,
But nobody hears a sound...



Farewell to all, There's nothing left to see,
Just the final communion between the earth and me...



When hope has faded and love have frayed,
Forgotten are the promises we made...



Tears fall like drops of blood,
Sadness never heals,
Life carves us each into ragged pieces,
Wounds that will never heal...



